## A REVIEW OF SPORTS.

Opinions About the Fitzsimmons and Maher Battle Before and After the Event.

MR. MAGER IS A VERY BAD ARTICLE

Two fugilists Who Are Likely to Defeat the Tall Young Man From Australia.

POINGS OF BASEBALL MAGNATES

Excellent Prespects for a Busy Season Among the Local Amateur Athletes,

We have just finished one of the busiest weeks there has been in sporting circles for a very long time. There has been lots to talk about, even though the subject matter has not been of a first-class kind. A pugilist bubble has been exploded and the pubham. Had the Chicago man been all right be would, in my opinion, have won.

We may expect to see Choynski matched shortly. He is a rattling good man, and a contest between him and Jim Hall would be a good one. Hall has declared his willingness to men more falsely puffed up than Mr.

Maker was, and it was also another proof of the scheming or pugilistic "managers" to get public money either by hook or by the proof of the scheming or pugilistic "managers" to get public money either by hook or by the crook. lie generally are now convinced that Peter

Readers of these reviews know the position I have all along taken regarding Maher and results have proven to the letter that I was right in my judgment. This is not a mere case of "I told you so." To prove what I am now saving is correct, I reprint what I said last Sunday:

But no matter how easily Maher may have stepped to prominence, the fact remains that he is to meet Fitzsimmons next Wednesday evening. The question is what will be day evening. The question is what will be do? A correct answer to that is what we want, and I suppose is what we'll not get until Wednesday's contest is over. Three weeks age I had much to say as to the probable outcome of the contest. At that time I was inclined toward the chances of Fitzsimms, and after thinking everything over as retally as I can I am still so inclined. It is entily as I can I am still so inclined. It is e true that many of the ablest judges of listic matters think otherwise, but de-e that fact I cannot avoid the conviction Maher does not know sufficient about ting to deleat the very active and tricky trainin. If the contest was going to be in which Maher could always be within a of Fitzsimmons the Irish champion and twell lose.

couldn't well lose

But what I rely on most is the fact of FitzBut what I rely on most is the fact of FitzBut what I rely on most is the fact of FitzBut when I rely on that he is a
very clever fellow and has good judgment.
He displayed both against Dempsey, and we He displayed both against Dempsey, and we also know that many very elever men often tried to corner Dempsey and couldn't. Fitz-simmons did it in very short order Well, then, if the Australian brings into play his eleverness Maher may be bothered much more than he is anticipating. His calculations may be all upset, and when this is the case in a prize ring the disappointed man very often gets "muddled." I have seen it happen often. If this difficulty should overtake Maher he will be beaten. Regarding the respective weights of the men I have difference is of very much importance. If difference is of very much importance. If the Australian is in good condition at the weight he will fight at he should be heavy

weight he will fight at he should be heavy enough to tackle anybody.

But Maher may be a wonder and if he is my selection will be wrong. If he is as clevet as Fitzsimmons I will be mistaken. The trouble is that we don't know sufficient about Maher and I content myself with the belief that he is not class enough to cope with Fitzsimmons.

#### Features of the Fight,

Now, I trust, that after reading the foregoing those who know everything about anything will be fair enough this time to give me credit for the current forecast made

There was never a more disappointing simmons and lack of experience was the rock on which Maher was wrecked. A it was very foolish for anybody to think that Mahe: would be the equal of Fitzsimmons in cleverness. Doubtless Maher would show to great advantage when pitted against such inferior men as Fallon and Sailor Brown. The comparison was so much in his favor that a very large number of people really came to the conclusion that he was a great man. But the talse notion of his eleverness was soon apparent when he taced something like a first rater. Of course as I have always pointed out he was nowhere as a boxer when ne met Peter Jackson, and some of his bigoted friends were very, very wrathy when I said that on Wednesday evening Maher would have been all right if he had known as much about boxing as Fitzsimmons. But he didn't, and his programme was spoiled. Opinions regarding the contest differ materially. Some people think it was a good one and some people otherwise. I think it was a very had one and after reading the various accounts of it. I cannot in any shape or form see where it was anything else but Billy Meyer, who had a high opinion of Maher before the battle, says the contest was settled in the first round. There is a deal of truth in this because Fitzsimmons found out just what Maher was and what he could do and wanted to do. Instead of making a waiting fight of it as many thought he would do Fitzsimmon; at once went at his man and that fact had much to  $d_0$  with the discomffrure of the Irish champion. He became discouraged and every time he made a miss his discouragement in

Maner's greatest defect is lack of plack. Aithough he could not have won the contest, he quit when he was in tolerably good condition, and that is not the quality found in good pagilists. True, it is claimed, that Maher's mouth and nose were bleeding so much that he could hardly breathe. But that would not have stopped a really game

man.

Some of Maher's friends also claim that he was not in good condition. An excuse of this kind is almost always made in behalf of a defeated man, but m this instance it does not amount to much, because Maher was beaten so quickly. Altogether, the features of the battle prove Maher to be a very poor man indeed.

### Not Much Glory for Fitz.

In my estimation Fitzsimmons has earned little glory in defeating Maher. It seems that his performance in defeating Dempsey was much more creditable than his victor was much more creditable than his victory of Wednesday evening. The Australian's latest victory does not make him any better, but it makes Maher much worse. There are many men who could have defeated Maher just as easily as Fitzsimmons did. But the contest certainly added proof to the fact that Fitzsimmons can use both hands, and a two-handed puglist is always a dangerous man.

man. But while Maher was badly beaten it does not follow that he will never be a good man. With experience he may become very much better. Ned O'Baldwin, I think, made a miserable show when he first started to fight, but he persevered and, as all know, became one of the best men there has been. Of course there is little tear of Maher becoming as good a man as O'Baldwin was, but I cannot help thinking he will become better than hels.

who Fitzsimmons' next opponent will be is an interesting question. There are two men who are willing to meet him and they have an excellent chance of defeating him. I near Jim Hall and Ted Pritchard. I think I near Jim Hall and Ted Pritchard. Hall is sure to delent Fitzsimmons if ever they meet, but they are not likely to for a

#### The Scheming Managers.

It is very safe to say that William Madden did extremely well financially on the con-tes, although his man lost, It is plain to me that men like Mitchell, Slavin and Madden knew very well that Maher couldn't win, although they talked quite different publi 'v, and I don't hesitate to say that no Parallarce can be placed on these "managers." M. deen has boomed up Maher in the most questionable way and has completely guiled

the public.

Depend upon it these managers are no credit to boxing. As a rule they are schemers, their only object being to persuade the dear public that they have a wonder and that the latter is worth paying money to see. The time may come when the public will thre of these managers. I

believe that Mitchell is in earnest. Mitchell WHAT'S IN A NAME a has always had the notion that he can defeat John L., and it is a fact that the latter would sooner meet anybody other than Mitcheil. One of the big clubs may offer a purse for the two old opponents to fight for again, and if a purse is offered and the pair are to fight, certainly there will be great interest in the contest.

fight, certainly there will be great interest in the contest.

They are likely to meet if Sullivan is willing, but it may be that he will see the wisdom of remaining out of the ring. He is no longer Sullivan, no matter what anybody may say, and if Mitchell was about to make a draw with him a few years ago, his chance of defeating him now is much better than ever before. I may be reminded that Corbett is more than anxious to meet Mitchell, but I question very much whether a club is willing now to offer a purse for a contest in which Corbett is to take part. His stock, like that of Maher's, has gone down, and he will have to do sounething very great to redeem the reputation he lost in New York sometime ago.

Pugliists in General.

Pugilists in General, Doubtless thousands of people were disap-pointed at the collapse of the Ryan and that Ryan's sickness was only feigned to save him from defeat. I don't believe that, because there is no proof to show that Ryan because there is no proof to show that Ryan is at all a coward. On the contrary he has proven himself a man of remarkable pluck and eleverness. The manner in which he defeated Frank Howson not long ago, was sufficient to show that he had no need to shirk a contest with Needham. Howson has proven himself to be just about as good a man as Dick Burge. It is not fair to Ryanto allege that he was afraid to face Needham. Had the Chicago man been all right he would, in my opinion, have won.

willing to take his man to England, and the battle may take place there.

The success of the Maher-Fitzsimmons affair will doubtless prompt the club to offer more big purses as soon as possible. Ed Smith is willing to lace anybody except Slavin, Sullivan and Jackson. Smith has never been tried yet and it would be a good thing for the Olympics to give him a show. Baseball Happenings.

Matters in the baseball world have also been very lively during the week. New rules have been adopted, the schedule agreed upon, several important questions dealt with and settled. The schedule for the season is a very important one, and, in the estimation of many people, a very un-satisfactory one. To say the least Pittsburg has been very unfairly dealt with, as Bal-timore and Washington are our chief boli-

timore and Washington are our chief holi-day attractions. The selfish spirit of Messrs. Byrnes and Von der Ahe pervades the entire schedule, and is a sure indication that the E-club scheme will not last long. Although Von der Ahe has been for years the sworn loe of the National League, he is yet of more importance now than the faith-ful people of the Pittsburg club; that is, the magnates are more willing to give a man like him favors than anybody in Pittsburg. The two-division scheme is likely to work all right, although a few people may be opposed to it.

right, although a few people may be opposed to it.

The magnates also did well in putting their feet down firmly on the Richardson case. There wasn't the semblance of a reason for the kick make by New York regarding the case, and Richardson will have to go to Washington or stay at home.

Altogether the week's doings remind us that the opening day will soon be here and then the battle royal will commence. The season starts early, but our players will begin the contest away from home. The prospects are tolerably fair all round. The Football Match.

Another big football contest has been arranged and this time it is for the chamionship of Western Pennsylvania. The New Castle team who won the pennant last season dispute the claims of the Pitts-burgers to the title and articles of agreeburgers to the title and articles of agree-ment have been signed to play for the championship and a stake.

It is only right and proper that the con-test in question should be played. The New Castle players had a perfect right to challenge the Pittsburgers and the match will end all dispute as to who are the champion players. But each team should be-compelled to play only its own members. This thing of selecting players from several teams is neither fair nor reasonable. It is absolutely

selecting players from several teams is neither fair nor reasonable. It is absolutely ridiculous to call a team the New Castle team or the Pitrsburg team if those teams are made up of players from all over the State. Doubtless, both the teams will be made up of legitimste members of the respective clubs and if they are it will be satisfactory to everybody concerned. Our amateur athletes are beginning move a little more energetically than they have been doing. All our local organiza tions are up and doing. The three A's are very active regarding their proposed club house, and all kinds of data are being collected on the matter. Readers of THE DIS-PATCH will remember that the three A's resolved to have a very costly club house, but be much smaller than has been anticipated.

be much smaller than has been anticipated. I have been in conversation with one or two members of the organization and they expressed themselves to the effect that it would be isolish to attempt to creet a building here like the Manhattan Club. What is wanted is a club house adapted to the requirements of the members of the organization. That's all that is needed, and local requirements certainly do not demand a building like those of the first class clubs in the big Eastern cities. This idea will probably prevail at the next meeting of the three oly prevail at the next meeting of the three

The East End Gyms are also very busy

The East End Gyms are also very busy completing arrangements for their indoor athletic contests, which take place March 17. I am told that the prospects are extremely good, and that the entertainment will be first class. The Gyms have some good men among them, and these will be reinforced by outsiders.

The West End Gymnasium members, too, are down to hard work, and it is safe to say that amateur athletics will be booming in and about Pittsburg this year.

Out at Wilkinsburg the athletes are also getting into fine condition. There ought to be some good performers developed from Wilkinsburg, and there doubtless will as soon as the club becomes solidly organized. The Wilkinsburg young mea, like the Gyms, are bustlers, and by and by we'll have lots of contests between these two clubs. They are both ambitious. are both ambitious.

#### About Laying Up Heats.

There continues to be any amount of discussion regarding the new rule demanding that all drivers in a trotting race shall inform the judges when they intend to lay up a heat. Those who oppose the rule have the better of the argument, and the Horseman has the following to say on the matter:, "While we are in entire sympathy with the objects of this rule—the principal one of which is, no doubt, to prevent fraud in connection with betting on heats—we doubt whether it will be found practicable in application. The contingencies of racing are such that much must be trusted to the discretion of the judges. A driver may start out with the intention of going for the heat, but a disastrous break or some other of the innumerable incidents of trotting may occur after the start to render it necessary and discreet to lay up the heat. On the other hand, a driver may start to lay up a heat, and before a quarter is trotted something may happen, such as the breaking of the leader or other incident of battle, which may render it good judgment for him to go on and win. Now suppose a horse starts for the purpose of winning the heat, but breaks disastrously or meets other accident rendering it impossible for him to win, under a strict application of this role the driver must not save him, but must uselessly drive him out, else the bettor who backs him has a right to claim the return of his money, and the driver renders himself liable to fine, suspension or expulsion.

"And what shall be done should a driver go to the score with the intention of laying up the heat, but perhaps when it is half trotted see that he can win, and thereby perhaps land the race? Is he to throw away the race, or win it and oreate a riot among the heat bottors who bet on the supposition that the heat would be laid up? The rule will hamper drivers in a race, without giving entire protection to the bettor. When a man bete on a horse to win a heat or race he must take chances of accidents and contingencies. A jockey or driver is not compelied to ride or drive a horse out in hopeless pursuit, but the judges can decidents and contingencies. A jockey or driver is not compelied to ride or drive a horse out in hopeless pursuit, but the judges can decidents and contingencies. A jockey of driver is not compelied to ride or driver a horse out in hopeless p "While we are in entire sympathy with the objects of this rule—the principal one of

Burdette Thinks There's a Good Deal if You Spell It Right.

THE ANONYMOUS LETTER WRITER. Information as to the Varieties of Gentle-

men Out in Arkansas.

PUTTING WORDS TO THE REVEILLE

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR 1 To-day, my son, is the birthday anniver sary of a great man. I refer to the late Michaelangelobuonarotti. That's the man. You may not recognize his signature formed in close column, but I learned to write it that way from a recent article in a magazine which is an accepted authority on Art with a big A. I get onto these things very readily. When first I saw this distinguished artist's name run in, I supposed that maybe the proof-reader was uncertain about the best place to divide it, but I soon learned that it

was all right. The proof-reader is away up in all these matters. I knew that his first name—that is, the part of his name that used to stand out as a sort of a storm door or balcony to the rest of it, was pronounced Mickel, long ago, even when I heard artists of good standing ronounce it My-kel. I knew better than that when I was a kid Philistine, because I used to go to school with a boy who spelled his front name the same way that Angelo used to write his, and we always called him Mick. So did his mother, and she named him. So the Mickel of it tound me on base when it came along. But this nine-syllable cast with no leader rather got me at first. Now I can do it myself. I like it.

A Question of Artistic Sense. Not only does it lend an air of aristocrati erudition to the layman who uses it, but it makes other people envious who are afraid to try it. It makes a good long, solid looking name, too. I hooked the very last name onto it myself. Takes longer to say it, and fills up space in print and time in conversation. The next time you write a composition, you might try a sketch of the life and times of Williamhenryharrison or Johnquincyadams, or something on the character of Napoleonbonaparte, and see what the professor will do with it. It he has a soul that is vibrant with art he will let it go. If he is fleshly, and of the earth, claybound, he will saw the name up into its origina blocks.

But what a shower of fortune this this spacing of Christian and surname will be for people whose ancestors went short on cognomens! Johnjonesesq may now hold up his head with Tiglath Pileser and laugh his Assyrian hyphen to scorn. One may even enlarge the majesty of one's abbreviated name by adding thereto one's address, so that when accepting the kind invitation of Assurbanipul to come over and see the prisoners get their eyes put out, or declining that of Nebuchadnezzar to drop into a small and early salad down in the stump lot, Johnsmithofpittsburg can occupy more Johnsmithofpittsburg can occupy more space with his signature than is taken up

An Evidence of Our Greatness As soon as we get our 'new style of writing names protected by international-archæological copyright, those old heathen who used to glory in making General Spinner autographs may take seats in the kindergarden. It will be a great improvement on the hyphenated center-fire momenclature of the G.deW. Edward Estabrooke Buggins sort of thing anyhow. We are a great nation. We may seem to be a little slow for people who learned to read in the nursery, my son, but give us plenty of time and a man of talent to stir us up once in a while, and if we don't pass the mum-mies on the third quarter and crowd the ancients pretty hard for second place in a few generations, you may write me down in three vulgar names, with each a grovel-

By the way, that hyphenated style of proper name is coming into common use again; it usually does in Presidental years. I observed a few days since that a New I observed a few days since that a New York paper in the course of some personal remarks concerning Senator Hill spelled his name with several hyphens. As there is no place where one can divide his name very euphoniously, the byphens were aligned just in front of it, occupying the space of say a two-em dash, for which they might be easily mistaken. Especially as the tenor of the article was not adulatory. Oh, quite not.

#### A Bitter Enemy's Mistake.

Speaking of different ways of writing ou names reminds me that I made a bitter enemy last week without intending it. I don't think it was really my fault, anyhow. A young man wrote me a very savage letter signing thereto, "A Young Man Who is Not Ashamed of His Youth." That was all right. As I glanced over the letter—that is to say, as I read every word of it—it oc-eurred to me that he might be ashamed of his spelling; indeed, that he ought to pray over it. But as to his youth, why I had no quarrel with that. He sailed into me rough and heavy for something I had printed without consulting him, and called me one or two names of his own invention, which were not at all flattering.

But the funny part of his letter was not

written by himself at all. In his wrath he had gone to work as blindly as an angry man is apt to do, and wrote his savage let ter on the back of a half sheet on the other side of which was a letter written to him. Behold, two friends of mine! That is, acquaintances. Of course, I sent the letter back to him without comment, and he wasthen he was mad; he wrote upbraiding me for my unwarrantable impertinence in look-ing at the other side of the sheet, adding that "no gentleman"—gentleman being under-lined with scathing and bitter sarcasm three times—"no gentleman would read a line of what was not intended for his eyes." I was crushed. Some men are abnormally sensitive on these delicate little questions of

Two Varieties of Gentlemen.

One day last winter I was in the Capitol at Little Rock, Ark., enjoying the Legislative eloquence. By and by:

"The honorable gentleman is a thief," exclaimed an impassioned orator.

"The honorable gentleman is a liar," was the earnest disclaimer.

Thereupon the honorable gentleman who was a liar hurled a cuspidor—and a Little Rock cuspidor is about the size and weight of a 10-inch shell—at the honorable gentleman who was a thief. There are so many different kinds of gentlemen in this world. And no class of gentlemen are so delicately And no class of gentlemen are so delicately and no class of gentlemen are so deficately sensitive concerning nice points of etiquette and personal honor as gentlemen who are detected in some mean, vulgar, contemptible little bit of rascality that a hat-rack thief would be ashamed of.

thief would be ashamed of.

I do hope, my son, that you will escape some sins and evils of this wicked world. I trust that you will not grow up to be a pirate; there isn't much money in the pirate business now, since the international copyright law is a fact; and I hope you will not select murder as a vocation, aor even commit occasional murders. And burglary is no longer considered respectable in the best society. But even if you should be led by force of circumstances or inclination to dabble in any or all of these professions, I do hope you will never become so unutterably mean as to write an anonymous letter.

Points on Anonymous Letters.

when I saw how much more she knew about men and things than I did. "How long did it take for me to find that

About 15 minutes. But I wouldn't own up to it for about ten years. Now I always look for the signature of a letter. If it has none, or if it is evidently sailing under an alias, I give it to my private secretary. That's the way I happened to light on my "Shameless" friend's real name; I was looking in that sneaking, dishonorable, ungentlemanly fashion which so enraged him to see the name of my correspondent. By following this custom I have avoided reading anonymous letters for many years.

I get one occasionally, but the line where the signature should be is all that I see of it, and my secretary never tells me what is in one of them although she eagerly devours them all, from postmark to the last line. I don't know how I could get along without her. About 15 minutes. But I wouldn't own

The Kind of Secretary to Have. She takes everything I hand over to her, never complains, always dispatches her work the minute it is given to her; never lets any of it drag over into to-morrow, and lets any of it drag over into to-morrow, and never says a word about what she reads. She never talks, and never suggests anything save the very thing that I want suggested. And while not addicted to it, yet sometimes, when the wind is in the east and a little blustery, she doesn't object to having a quiet little smoke with me.

But she never smokes outside the den, and never when we have company. When we are alone, it doesn't matter so much; nobody can hear what I say then. And she never drinks. Oh, that's the one thing she never does. Good deal of brass about her, and she is rather hard-headed, but she is warm-hearted and affectionate. I think she must be of Russian descent. Because, if

must be of Russian descent. Because, if some days she grows cold in her demeanor, I do not plead or expostulate. I walk right across the room and lay the hickory over her three or four times, and she warms right up to me again. I couldn't get along without Anne D'Irons. She's twins, too; I never thought to mention that. It isn't every man who can have twins for a private

No Ouestion About Money or Life. I see the papers are making fun of a Miswho let a dynamite crank souri banker who let a dynamite crank scare him out of \$50. That is nothing to laugh at. Or rather it is. It wouldn't have been half so funny if the man had saved his \$50 and got the whole interior department of his perishing frame shipped into the adjacent county by dynamite express. If a man comes to my house holding a suspicious looking carpet bag in his other hand and demands \$500 or \$5,000 or \$50,000,000, he gets whatever he calls for, spot

100,000, he gets whatever he calls for, spot cash, right on the nail. I'm fond of money, but I'm not pigheaded about it.

True, the demand may drive me to work sometimes, but even that is better than sitting around with my head blown out of the window, waiting for some of the family to come home and bring it in. And then, one sometimes does a great deal of good in that way. I know I do. I teach men frugal habits. One day last month a tramp came along and told me a story that sounded so much like one of my own—the kind I tell the managing editor when I'm three days behind with copy—that in a burst of admiration for kindred genius, I gave him all the money I had in the house; every cent. Did he go away and invest it in drinks of a maddening and intoxicating character? Indeed he didn't. He's got it yet. At least, I am willing to bet large sums at long odds that he hasu't been able to spend it for anything. for anything.

Rhymes to the Bugle Call. You are too young to remember much about the war, my son, but your uncle George, who bestrid the pigskin in the cavalry, has a war stop which you can pull out sometimes, and he will go all night. Ask him some time to tell you about the first call after reveille. The men atways set words of their own to all the bugle calls, and this one we used to call: and this one we used to call:

"Come away to the stable,
Ail ye who are able,
And give your horses
Some hay and some corn."
Scarce hushed is the bugle's morning song,
For the distant hills its notes prolong:
And the roll-call's chant its course has run
With the first broad stare of the red-faced The Sergeant's voice, quick, sharp and clear, Has called for the soldier's cheery "Here;" And the hasty toilet is made complete

And the hasty toner is made complete,
When, ringing above the clamor of men,
The Bugle Monitor calls again—
"Come away to the stable,
All ye who are able,
And give your horses
Some hay and some corn—"

And echo to its shrilling call, And echo to its shrilling call,
Loud, many-voiced salutes us all!
From our patient comrades stand—
A pawing, eager, neighing band;
At the first note the bugler blew,
They joined the song which well they knew,
And with high tenors chorussing,
The while he plays, our horses sing—
"For if you don't do it,
Your Colonel will know it,

Brave comrades of our march and rest, By our own toll and dangers pressed; Our fainting courage they inspire Oft, by their fearless battle fire.

Oft, by their fearless battle fire.
They know our guidon as do we
Bear it and us to victory;
When the shril! bugles call to war,
They snuff the battle from afar;
They mock at fear as swift they go
In pride of strength to meet the foe;
The captain's orders, thunder loud.
Are incense to their courage proud;
Our comrades! They deserve that we
Their valets and their servants be;
And so with willing hands-each day
The bugle's mandate weebey—
"Come away to the stable,
All ye who are able,
And give your horses
Some hay and some corn;
For if you don't do it,
Your Colonel will know it,
And then you will rue it

#### And then you will rue it As sure as you're born." ROBERT J. BURDETTE. A RAILWAY ADVENTURE.

The Mistake a Husband Made While on

Journey.

A lady who has been traveling abroad re ates an adventure which befel her in Italy in a railway train, an adventure that is not without its amusing side. Her husband put her into a compartment alone and went to attend to the luggage. After he had gone a villainous-looking fellow got in, and presently the train started off, the husband presently the train started off, the husband apparently left behind. The lady was naturally a good deal disturbed, and the way in which the stranger looked at her did not tend to diminish her agitation. Suddenly, still with his eyes fixed upon her, the man took from his pocket a large clasp knife and opened it. Then he rose and deliberately cut from the window blinds their cords and here to large them towards.

began to knot them together. The lady was terrified almost to death. She expected to be strangled on the spot, and began appealing to the stranger to spare her.

He laughed brutally, answering her in Italian, of which she did not understand a word. Then he pulled off his coat and waist-coat, and just as the terrified woman was coat, and just as the terrified woman was prepared to fling herself out of the compartment of the swiftly-moving train, he knotted the cords so as to help out a broken brace, put on his coat and waistcoat, and sat quietly down in a corner, where he went quickly into a deep and noisy slumber. The husband, who had by mistake got into a wrong compartment just as the train was starting, and who joined his wife at the next station, found her on the verge of hysteries from the effects of the fright she had undergone.

ndergone. From the Press.

select murder as a vocation, ser even composite to ride or driver is not compelled to ride or driver as horse out in hopeleas pursuit, but the judges can declare bets off for sufficient cause. It is a matter that must be regulated at the discretion of the judges, and the combinations of circumstances so vary that it is very difficult to frame a specific rule that will properly apply to all cases."

PRINGLE.

A Coming Catastrophe

Is to be apprehended when the kidneys and bladder even partially cease operations. Rouse them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which impled them to activity without unduly exciting them. Kidney disease is obstinate and destructive. Ward off the coming catastrophe with the Bitters, highly effective for rheamatism, dyspepsia, constipation, malaria and la grippe. Sovereign in all.

select murder as a vocation, ser even committed to the best and burglary is no longer considered respectable in the best society. But even if you should be led by force of circumstances or inclination to dable in any or all of these professions, I do hope you will never become so unutterably mean as to write an anonymous Letters.

Points on Anonymous Letters.

Points on Anonymous Letters.

In the second place, scarcely anybody reads them. I used to. But of late years I have earned lessons of wisdom from womankind, those blessed teachers who teach man about all that he learns that is worth his knowing. I used to mock at her because of the retail trade who have never kept the above valuable goods in stock, to order a supply at the letter. I quit laughing lists' Record, Baltimore.

Trissu

A HUSTLING EMPEROR

Murat Halstead Finds Nothing on Which to Criticise Wilhelm.

CULTURE OF THE CITY OF BERLIN. The Etruggling American Girls Are No Lenger Frowned Upen.

BAD TOBACCO OF THE CONTINENT

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] One cannot say that the climate of Berlin is a special delight. The attractions of the imperial German city are those consistent with a rapidly variable temperature, high winds, extremes of heat and cold, and a great deal of rain. It is much as Chicago would be if there was a small river instead of a great lake for the American city. This winter has been exceptionally wet, but it is hard to say when it rains. This peculiarity is very Scotch. Seeing that the streets are quite wet is not convincing that there has been a rain. The stones are condensing the water from the moist air. Then there is a mist that resembles the rain, but is not the thing.

The showers do come, however, and you can tell them by the rain-drops splashing in the places that are a little wetter than usual. The winds blow chill and raw and two or three times I have heard them squeal around the corners, and they could, no doubt, be heard on the telegraph and telephone wires if these were not so high as to be mere skeins of iron thread woven across the low and dreary sky.

Emperor William in a Storm The young Emperor has, no doubt, made an extraordinary impression upon the German people. He is more kinds of a smart man than has appeared among the royalties for some time, and that his career will possess a considerable interest for mankind is a proposition that does not admit of much discussion. I am reminded of the Emperor by the fact that during the most inclement day of my stay in Berlin, the air full of snow and the ground covered with it in a sloppy state, the Emperor was in the Tier Garten, the great, damp, gloomy park, attended by a single officer, gloomy park, attended by a single officer, walking at a slashing pace. The wind was wailing among the trees, whose trunks were green with moss while the boughs were bare, and the master of 21 army corps was taking a long walk in the snow, and even those disposed to disparage him say he has splendid legs. There is a notion gone abroad that he is in a precarious state of health, subject to direful maladies, and that his activity is the effect of mortal disease. This is nonsense. He is exceptionally his activity is the effect of mortal disease. This is nonsense. He is exceptionally strong. He has a deficiency in his left arm, which is a little shorter, while the hand is a shade smaller than the right. But the right arm makes up for any deficiency. His grip is a terror. Much has been made of some slight ear trouble, an affection that makes it prudent for him when exposed to cutting wind to wear cotton in one ear.

wind to wear cotton in one ear. He Is a Great Hustler. He is full of health and strength, and he and the Empress are habitually early risers. They are often galloping in the park before the average business man of Berlin has had his coffee. When in Berlin he is nearly every day in the park, often walking, more frequently on horseback, sometimes driving. He keeps things humming, but there is no disease spurring him to the exertions of a morbib sensibility. He is very fond of his wife and children, and takes himself as an Emperor in earnest. His face is bright; clearly that of a strong, keen, alert man.

I am, told that the exact fact of his relations with Bismarck is that he would be lad to be on friendly terms with the great Chancellor, but he is intensely in conceit of Caprivi, and there is no sign of the return of the mighty man of blood and iron to the supreme direction of affairs. be truth, I suppo has tested personal power, and will not con-sent to be subordinated. If he would come to the conclusion that no man could be too great to serve him, that would be a solution. Bismarck will probably not appear in the German Parliament. It would not be consistent with his history to be the leader of a faction. He could agitate the world with

him from history. The empire of which he is the architect stands, and the proof is that his work was good.

his speech, but his strongest expres-sion is silence. It is far from true that he

has been forgotten. He remains an impres-sive fact. His retirement has not barred

In Evidence at a Museum, There are many anecdotes in Berlin about the imperial children. One is that the little tellows prefer soldier toys and array them for war. The Crown Prince, of course, sees to it when handling his armies that the French are speedily put to flight. The third of the six little boys has the reputation of possessing the most warlike spirit that has been developed in the group of Princes, and he has even ventured to dispute the authority of the Crown Prince. The pranks of the young gentlemen are sometimes played upon illustrious guests, and there is a tale of a venerable and majestic lady being not long ago deprived of her shoes when at a dinner in the palace by the princely mischief-makers, who had con trived to hide themselves under the table. The Imperial family of Germany-the Hohenzollern-are in evidence, in an amiable way, in a museum that bears their name and occupies one of the palaces. The display is of articles identified with the old Emperor William, his ancestors, close relations and descendants, and it is interesting to note the extent to which the people have been taken into the royal and imperial confidence. The furniture and clothing of the father and mother of the old Emperor are freely dis-played. He adored his mother, and the precious relics of her are gathered in one room, including the bedroom furnishing, the bed, mirrors, clock, her jewelry, rings, bracelets, her watch, embroidery she made, laces she wore, dresses, a wheel with the thread on it she was using when overtaken by her last illness, the cradle in which Wil-liam was rocked when a baby, the worn hand-wagon in which he was trundled around when a child. The people are greatly interested in this most personal museum, but the palaces were deprived of many of their attractions in order to store it.

The City's Musical Culture. There is one thing preity certain about Berlin, and it is that it is the musical as well as the political center. It is the place, too, where the best German is spoken, and the center of the highest cultivation in musical science and art. Americans largely go to England for business, to France for go to England for business, to France for pleasure, to Spain and Italy out of curiosity, to Austria and Russia and the East for love of travel and study of the scenes of ancient history; but they go to Germany for educational advantages. It is stated that the American colony in Berlin numbers nearly 5,000, and of these the greater numbers of the state of ber are women and a very large proportion of them very young and musical.

of them very young and musical.

The American girls in Europe studying music have the respect of everybody, though some of them have more of sympathy. Often their resources are slender and their enthusiasm and ambition great, and not infrequently they have been illadvised to come, because they do not begin with sufficient attainments, and cannot tray long enough to gain the real salwantages. stay long enough to gain the real advantages of European association. It is folly in the extreme for girls, however gifted, to think they can win the honors of the schools in a

dawn. It is not worth while to come unless they can stay until it is broad day.

American Girls in Europe.

No country ever had such representatives abroad as America has in her young women. The number of them who are beautiful and as good as they are fair is surprising, and, while there are a few phenomenally absurd in their aspirations, many have brilliant talents. There are idlers and triflers, of course, but the rule is fanatical industry, perseverence in the most arduous tasks, self-denial effort so strenuous that one wishes there could be a better distribution of indulgence. The independence of the American girls is not so misunderstood in Europe as it was a generation ago. They have established themselves as a class. I do not mean the freshly-rich, the loud and dressy and assured, but the earnest, eager travelers and students whose reputation for being saucy and charming is exceeded by the fame of their virtue and the fierce resentment with which they repel impertinence. American Girls in Europe.

ment with which they repel impertinence. There has been a reconstruction of the in-come tax that Germany is not likely to find profitable in the long run. There was reaon for the revision of the tax. It cut so son for the revision of the tax. It cut so low as to strike the wages of the laboring man, and was so loose in construction that the incomes of capitalists were largely untouched. The new tax exempts a sum covering the compensation for manual labor, and is so severe and sweeping that evasion by the highest-placed favorites will be well-nigh impossible. The point that interests the American colony is that all persons residing in Germany are to be taxed, no matter of what country they are citizens, or ter of what country they are citizens, or what is the source of their income. The rate of the tax is, I am informed, a fraction over 5 per cent.

Americans Taxed in Germany.

A citizen of the United States with an in-come of \$50,000, living in Germany, has to pay an income assessment of about \$2,500, and that is, of course, in addition to his contributions to the public treasuries at home. If he remains abroad he is likely to find a country where there is less liberality in charges. The income tax will destroy the charges. The income tax will destroy the inducement of economy. A professional gentleman of my acquaintance in Berlin was asked by the tax gatherer what his income was, and truly said he did not know, that was, and truly said ne did not know, that he received fees, and it was impracticable to be accurate as to the annual amount. The question was asked: "What rent do you pay?" and he answered 2,000 marks. "Then," said the acute official. "no man is likely to pay more than one-fifth of his in-come for his apartments. We shall assess you on an income of 10,000 marks." It will be observed that the German system is

thorough.

The best accommodations from Berlin to Paris are inferior to those afforded by the American sleeping cars. It is the habit of complacent travelers to say that European sleepers are now as good as we have at home, but it is not so. The sleepers of the Europeans are divided into staterooms, with a narrow hall on one side, and rather strange arrangements at the ends. Ladies who wish to wash their faces in the morning can do it in hot water only, if they do not happen to know that they should ask for a bottle of cold water to reduce the temperature of the supply from the engine.
There is a lack of delicacy in some of the
adjustments that gives point to the defense
Americans are enabled to make of their sleeping cars. Then, gentlemen are at lib-erty to smoke in the hall and their own compartments, and the consequence is the whole car reeks with the fumes of bad

You can register trunks in Berlin for Paris so that they pass the frontier without examination, and are handled by the officers of customs in Paris; but the small luggage—the basket, shawl strap, value and handbag baggage—must be looked after when the line between the two countries is reached. Upon the door of your compartment comes a "tapping as of someone rapping." and you are informed in French that the hour is 4:30 A. M., and at 5 you must appear with hand traps. You do so and are marched into a cold room with a long, curved counter, like a bar of insufficient height. The examination is not strict. The officers are hunting for tobacco. They You can register trunks in Berlin for The officers are hunting for tobacco. They have a passion for cigars, and if you are not guilty of having a supply of smoking materials it does not much matter what else

gratulate myself I smoke no more. The cigar of Europe is representative of the influence of government monopoly in manu-factures. The Italian, I fear, is the worst. It is long, thin, rough, black, like a Pitts-burg toby, and through the center runs a broom straw, which is pulled out before the fire is applied. If it were not for the precaution the straw represents I do not see how a smoke could be obtained.

Bad Tobacco Smells Everywhere. When it is ascertained that you are not trying to snuggle German tobacco into France, you are permitted to enter a passage, from which in due time you emerge into the station and find your sleeping car, into the station and find your sleeping car, smelling like everything else, of tobacco. If they only had a little good tobacco in Europe to mix with the bad I should not mind it so much. While you wait in the passage, you can go to the buffet and take a lunch of hot bouillon and hot chicken, or cold meats, with French bread, wine and breader.

brandy. The expense of traveling by rail in France is very great. The exactions for special ac-commodations are excessive. Children above the age of 7 are full price, and for those be-low that age it is troblesome to get tickets. Expenses in France are at least one-third higher than in Germany, and the American finds very often in Paris that articles he desires to purchase may be had for lower rates at home. The Americans abroad are, indeed, taxed to pay for enormous military establishments of which we hear so much. Paris is chilly. There is a light fog, and it is a dawp, penetrating air we breaths. In Berlin all the windows are double. In Paris they are single, and not well weather-stripped. In Berlin there are monumental stoves that impart a gentle warmth and maintain an equable temperature. The Parisian fireplace is small and a provocation. You can, at great expense, burn your shoes while your back freezes. But delicious bread, butter, coffee and eggs are furnished, and the beds have an air of comfort. Still, Paris is a cold, cold world.

MURAT HALSTEAD.

#### CETEWAYO'S WASHING DAY.

With a Parter.
One day, during Cetewayo's visit to Lonion, when he did not leave the house, his black Majesty was neither sick nor sorry, but was merely engaged in an occupation long ago ranked by Holy Writ among the impossibilities. Cetewayo cannot read. ough he can see, and he accepted the picture posters on our walls as absolute gospel. The one which attracted him most represented a specimen of black ivory who had washed himself half white with a cer-

The Zulu monarch thereupon purchased half a ton or so of that commodity and pro-ceeded to make himself "one of us," as he phrased it. All the day of his sectusion he spent in his tub, his chiefs diligently scrubspent in his tub, his chiefs diligently scrub-bing and soaping him till they were ex-hausted with fatigue. Cetewayo's disgust when at dusk he saw he was raw with scrub-bing but still black was intense. He flung the rest of the soap at his faithful servants, and, oiling his tender skin, vowed never to believe in a poster again.

Where Electricity Isn't Popular, oston Herald.]

Electric illumination in the ballroom is revealing such fearful secrets that even the they can win the honors of the schools in a few months, especially if they happen not to know how to apply themselves. There are many sensible and modest girls with moderate views, who, by hard work, can get a glimpse of the great things in a year, and go back improved. But the education to sought—either in vocal music or instrumental, the plane or violin—cannot be so soon achieved, and the poor girls have to go home just when they have seen the oungest and fairest beauty may well take

WHISKY DOESN'T DO.

The rattlesnake poison can be successfully combatted by whisky is held to be fallacious by Dr. Amos W. Barber, who has made the matter a subject of careful study. The investigation of a number of instance of cure resulting from the employment of free stimulation, showed that in each case the fangs did not penetrate deeply into the tissue. Dr. Barber recommends, as the urrattlesnake: Free incisions to the bottom of the wound and immediate cauterization; or, if this is not practicable, sucking of the wound; the immediate application of an inermittent tourniquet, that is, one which is relaxed for a moment at a time, so that the oison may gain admittance into the circuation in small doses; the free administration of alcohol or carbonate of ammonium.

The curative treatment requires: Free incisions into all portions of the inflamed tissues, and the thorough kneading into these incisions of a 15 per cent solution of permanganate of potassium; multiple injections of the same solution into all the inflamed regions, but particularly into the region of the wound; the complete surgicial to the wound; the complete surgicial to the same solution of the wound; the complete surgicial to the same solution into all the inflamed regions, but particularly into the inflamed. The expert believes that the layer has become of a sufficient thickness to be permanent, and the bigness of the jewel thus manufactured is in proportion to the period allowed to clapse. Of course, this has its limitations, inasmuch as the mollusk will not deposit nacre indefinitely, its only object being to protect itself from irritation by the intruder. The expert believes that rounding of all the involved tissues by permanaganate of potassium injections placed from half an inch to an inch apart, the needle being driven into the healthy tissue just beyond the line of demarcation, and its point being carried to the deepest part of the border of the indurated area; the involved area should be dressed by means of lint saturated with 15 per cent permanaganate of potassium solution. Stim-ulants should be given according to the indications—i. e., the condition of the pulse. Laxatives, diuretics and disphoretics should be administered to aid in the elimination of the poison. The diet should be as nutritious as the stomach can digest.

The Flyer of the Fature. G. R. Deacon, in discussing the possibil

ities of the rapid traveling of the future,

says that American engineers are now favoring the adaptation to the exigencies of our roads the English type of fast-running locomotives, which are compound engines with a single pair of very large driving wheels On long runs, with light trains, on straight lines, easy grades and with no violent curves, this pattern of engine is very serviceable and has attained great speed. For the requirements of the service on our own lines it is probable that the distinctively American locomotive, with two pairs of drivers not more than 6 feet i pairs of drivers not more than 6 feet in diameter, will continue to be the standard type. It excels in manageableness and tractive power the great English "bicycles." Mr. Deacon regards the checking of the tendency toward increasing the weight of coaches and palace cars as one of the elements on which the running of swifter trains depends. The "dead weight" of one of our magnificent limited trains is from 225 to 300 tons, while the actual waight of the "Flying Scotchman." actual weight of the "Flying Scotchman, the celebrated British flyer, is but 80 ton Another element is the improvement of the "permanent way." Mr. Deacon emphatically answers his own question: "Would faster trains be dangerous?" in the negative. In the history of railroads no instance can be found where a train has been derailed by reason of running at a high rate of speed There is no more danger, intrinsically, at 100 miles an hour than at 40.

Some time ago a method of saving the mining prospector infinite trouble and time was devised in the shape of an electrical rock tester, by which the character of the mineral could be immediately indicated. A modification of this instrument is now being applied in gold mining. In all countries where gold mining is carried on it is a recognized fact that "alluvial" digging is the most remunerative to the individual prospector, "quartz-mining" entailing the putting down of large plants of such expensive machinery that only capitalists can undertake it. In new gold mining commu-nities, therefore, "alluvial" gold diggings are the more earnestly prospected for, and it is here that the new instrument is especially valuable. It consists of a steel tube carrying an inner rod, which communicates by a wire with a portable battery. The boring instrument is thrust into deposits where operations are desired, in the the point of the rod strike against or enter metallic obstruction the electrical alarm i sounded. The instrument is of such accurate less than pin's head come in contact with the finder, its presence is instantaneously

Machine for Measuring Fabrics.

A very handy measuring machine has been patented for measuring fabrics in rolls or folds without unrolling or unfolding the goods. It can be used in a three-fold eapacity, viz : First, for measuring pieces in rolls or folds; secondly, for fixing by a bracket to a measuring table; and thirdly, as a hand measurer. When it is fixed to the bracket and clamped to the table, one end of the fabric is brought under a measuring wheel, which presses slightly upon it. The material can then be drawn forward over the table as rapidly as the operator thinks fit, and an index dial will indicate the exact measurement of the fabric sedrawn forward under the wheel. The mode of operating is so simple that the work can be done efficiently without any previous in struction whatever. Fabrics of nearly al classes can be measured at the rate of 100 yards in three minutes, and in many cases at a much quicker rate. When the ma-chine is employed as a hand measure, it is run along lengths of fabric lying upon a table or counter. For stock-taking purposes the new machine is said to be inval-uable.

An Electrical Reminder. A late application of electricity is a "reminder," or alarm, intended for use in offices, stores, tactories, residences or hotels. The 12 hours on the dial are divided into sections, so that by the use of plugs an alarm may be set in advance for any time during the day or night, and as many alarms can be set as there are holes in the dial, 12 to each hour. By the use of the switchboard calls may be set for any room in a house, tactory or hotel. On reaching his office in the morning the business man may guard himself against any lapse of memory and insure all his engagements for the day by sticking plugs in the holes corresponding to the time for which his appointments are made. The adaptability of this instrument for domestic purposes is likely to make it popular, for by its means the host has everyone in the house literally "under his thumb." All he has to do at night on retiring is to place the plugs at the respective hours at which he wishes to wake up his cook, coachman, guests and, it need be, alarm may be set in advance for any time his cook, coachman, guests and, if need be himself, and all excuse for laziness or un punctuality is done away with.

The Telephone in Time of War. The French at the last military manenvers used the telephone extensively. Bat-teries being inadmissible, magnetic tele-phones were alone employed. A good earth

was made by sticking a bayonet well int the ground. Mounted soldiers connected the current going to earth through their horses' hoofs. Two men formed a telephone detachment. One carried the telephones and a rolling drum, wound with 1,000 meters of conductor; the other had a light bamboo stick, with a hook at the end, and another drum of wire. The two men could thus lay two kilometers of line. The man with the telephones walked rapidly along unrolling his wire, and his comrade followed and placed it as far as possible out of harm's way, on branches, hedges, walls and along trenches. In one experiment a 23-kilometer line, with ten intermediate posts, was laid down in five hours. Speech was perfect, and the whole was taken up again in an hour. the earth wire to their horses' bridles,

#### MAKING PEARLS TO ORDER.

Frenchman's Idea of Boring Holes Inte Oyster Shells and Putting in Glass, A distinguished Frenchman, M. Bouchon-Brandely, has discovered what he believes to be a practicable method of procuring the manufacture of pearls through artifice. Now that the pearl market of the world is seriously menaced by the threatened exhaustion of the fisheries, it is high time for human ingenuity to step in and supply the demand. The process adopted is simply to bore holes in the shells of the pearl oyster with a gimlet, introducing through these perforations little balls of glass and stopping them bermetically with corks. After four weeks' time the balls of glass are found to be covered with a thin layer of pearl. In six months the layer has become of a suffi-

pearls can be made of various colors to order by selection. Each mollusk naturally de-

posits its own sort of nacre. Even pearl

black pearls, gray pearls, or pearls of pure white, sometimes according to the part of

the animal where the nucleus makes its lodg.

ment. Conches of a well-known variety

form pink pearls, as do also certain fresh-



A bar to happiness is a bad breath, both in man and woman, and many a good catch has gone a-sailing on account of it. Are you troubled with it? The general cause of it is a disordered stomach; at least ninetynine cases out of one hundred can be traced to that cause. There is a sure and certain cure. That is regulate your stomach and make it strong and healthy. Nothing will do this so permanently or quickly as the genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salts. Every drugstore has them. The signature of Eisner & Mendelson Co., N. Y., Sole Agents, will be found on every bottle. k out for imitations.

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption; which is almost unfortunate. Its best use is before you fear consumptionwhen you begin to get thin. Consumption is only one of

the dangers of thinness. Scott's Emulsion of codliver-oil makes the thin plump, and the plump are almost safe.

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It costs 10c. to find out what Pre-Ron i and dees. A whole page of information could not give a correct idea. Pik-Ron is the name of the only paint which make plain white glass look like colored glass.

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